

Got shot, shot down--Prince Carolina fellow by the name of Prince Carolina. They was gambling, and they got into a fuss, he didn't have anything to defend his self. Prince Calina, I think he was a nephew of Caesar Payne. Caesar Payne, he happened to been there too when shot my brother, some six or seven times with an automatic. Bother got up, walked over to Caesar Payne, rested on him--then Caesar Payne turned him around to let him down, seen he was dying, you know. Then Prince ran up and shot him again, make about 8 shots. Caesar Payne laid him down, he died.

(You mentioned earlier about your mother grinding corn before they had the Mortar and Pestle--well, will you explain how she did it?)

Well, it was some kind of a round rock, kinda hollow, kinda hollow round rock. And t his rock that she was grindin' with was kinda a road, like a--

(Like a rollin' pin, except--)

Kinda like a football shape. And they'd roll that over this corn--they'd just grind that corn down, just as pretty as you please. And then, later on, after they got kinda settled down, they got to makin' hese mortars--they'd cut down a good big tree--they'd set a fire right in the center of it, let it burn, scrape--
(end of tape)

(Side II)

As I started to say, my older brother, Israel Dear, he was a good hand for making these mortars. He could build a fire in a green--he'd cut down a green tree--
(What kind of tree usually?)

They'd mostly use oak--but they'd use hickory when they could find one big enough but oak was the most one they made them out of.

(How big were the trees, the stumps they'd make them out of?)

Oh, they'd be at least--

('bout so big--'bout 15" in diameter--across?)

Yeah, about that size. And he could build a fire right up there in that green stump and just blow it, scratch, blow and scratch. And we'd burn that plumb down, deep as he want it, maybe five or six inches deep in there, that stump. And then he'd go to the woods, now, he'd always make his pestles out of hickory. Go cut him down a little hickory tree, nice little staright hickory, cut it so long, bout six foot